

publican party in the condition in which it must be defeated again, or the country be inevitably ruined.

Again Mr Brownson says, further on:

"There are times when man and principles are so interlinked that it is impossible to disjoin them, and treat them separately. Such is, in our view, the present. We have reached such a crisis in our political affairs, that almost everything depends, not on the party which now succeeds, but on the man we elect President. The great labor should now be to elect a President of the country, not the mere chief of a party—a man who will go into office, and reform the administration, and wield the whole force of the government against the spoilsman, and do all that he can, constitutionally, to arrest the tendency to suffer the politics of the country to be under the control of the demagogues, as they have been for the last fifteen years. We want a man of high moral integrity, of a high order of intellect, of great firmness, decision, and energy of character, who shall look more than four years ahead; a man who is above all party trickery, and who disdains all appeal to party machinery, as the means of his elevation; a man, in one word, the very opposite, in all his moral qualities and party relations, of Mr Van Buren. We want a man at the head of the Government who is a man, feeling his accountability to his Maker, and his duty to sacrifice himself, if need be, for the good of his country, and the moral and social elevation of his countrymen."

In conclusion, he calls upon the sound portion of the people to disregard old party ties, and rally around some such man as the above, whether he has heretofore been called a Democrat or a Whig. He is opposed to the election of Mr Clay as well as to the election of Mr Van Buren, believing that the success of the partizan of either would be fraught with the most serious injury, and his remarks in this connection come too late to produce any effect. The signs of the times proclaim that the next political contest for the Presidency will be between Mr Clay and Mr Van Buren, whose political character is so accurately described by Mr Brownson.

DAILY WHIG AND COURIER.

JOHN S. SAYWARD, Editor.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1844.

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY,
OF KENTUCKY.

SEE FIRST PAGE.

The Tea Party.

Age, age, dum tibi est juvenis—[Old Latin.

Among the performances that have ruffled the monotony of winter life in your city, permit, Mr Editor, one comparatively a stranger to appropriate a small space in your columns to a notice of the "Tea Party," given a few evenings since at the Theological Seminary. The perfunctory twitching of my digitalis (eacothies scribe, ad) in this instance is accounted for by desire like a new fledged Washingtonian, to tell my new bit of experience—to declare that the most stoical of modern Cato's has discovered that an entertainment of true New England style can be so well conceived and so happily executed, as to banish for a whole evening the ever heard guttural growl of gentlemen of his kind. And your writer is moved to wonder why more of our winter evenings are not devoted to assemblies of this character, they being so palpably the thing that just suits the theological and practical character of this present off-putting free of puritanic stock. They are times when all sets, cliques and coteries can meet and say much or nothing to whom suits their fancy; where the pittance one flings down for admittance, want as it is, makes all feel at home and under not the slightest obligations to host or guests, and where one can come or go without ceremony or introduction, perfectly at his own caprice. Here needs no powdered manager in swallow-tailed coats, to puff and pant from much breathing of "Let me present Mr Smith to you, Miss Jones—Mr Smith, Miss Jones," talking together with poor wretched ungracious figures to whom grave books of etiquette expressly forbid the interchanged nod at the next meeting. Bah! unlettered blunderbuss and upper crust Rascality of miscreated taste! to what straits have you kicked and driven that poor black and blue bantling, in deep agony called Society. And it was left for chips from the old Puritan block, hitherto counted but poor pillars in social improvement, to bring forward that which better suits the love of the agreeable. Pray do not, Lady Revolutionists, introduce any miscellaneous anecdotes into these affairs. Leave them primitive as they are; and this mortal with his party of sober-sides, will be ever ready to leave their caps and about "Honor to Tea Parties." And do them often dear people—and on New England soil, mid rocks the same and snows the younger brother of them that gave rough greeting to our fathers, let us meet in frequent commemoration of that great Tea Party held at the christening of the now hardy youth, American Independence.

But, dashing in medias res, as Aeneas was fond of observing to Dido, let me proceed at once to the substance of the affair.

I sauntered in, in true bachelor style, about half past seven o'clock, supposing at that early hour to find myself almost the first comer, but was agreeably surprised to find the ample rooms already well filled. And there were every body whom I had ever met in the fine circles of your city—and all classes and occupations presented their quota. Men of Divinity, Law and Medicine, Cloth, Groceries, Boards and Shingles, in all gradations, from dapper clerk and comet-haired collegian to furrowed browed financiers and silver-haired doctors, and all were right merry—each one smiling, as if on the evening's enjoyment depended the realization of a million, or the regeneration of a world. I was met by various ladies of the Corban circle, who so well originated and carried out the affair, and, as a stranger, I was highly pleased by the grace and ease with which the fine matrons of that institution did the honors of the occasion. Anxious that the evening should be pleasantly spent, they by no means allowed themselves to be in the least degree disturbed, but each performed her part unassumingly and with perfect collectedness.

I found about four hundred people in the hall, listening to vocal music, which formed the ground tone of a clamor that filled to shaking the large room. Nature not having "done the genteel thing" for me in the way of a taste for Enterprises' profession, I engaged myself in conversation with my scanty acquaintance, and in gazing at the agreeableness of "our women and brave men," for which employment

poets and poetry from Solomon to Willis, are ready and earnest vouchers. I noticed, floating thru' the rooms, many of the finest faces and figures of woman kind your city boasts of, and for once, as to the rougher sex, I saw that "the tribe literary" came in for their share of notice from the hands of their gentle sisters, and a most palatable mélange was this union of wit and beauty. I saw with peculiar pleasure that the New England bloom of a lady whom I had met on a former visit to your city had rather improved by an absence from her Eastern home, and I almost forgot my own absent one as I observed her listen with an elegant air of intelligence to the observations of the knight of German looking air on whose arm she leaned. Your Benedict Editor, too, was pointed out to me, but I was compelled to wonder at his solitary condition, observing the zest with which he seemed to enjoy the company of the bevy of ladies in whose midst he had esconced himself, and the pleasure they seemed to derive from his company. Your married Editor and his lady were present, and these worthy representatives of the *quatrième état* shew that their qualities for engaging their fellow creatures lay not in their pens alone. Why, to tell the truth, dear Editor, your worthy brothers were quite the observed of observers, and we less favored ones concluded, in our envy that it needed to be of the press or its managers to secure attentions of "undivided longitude." But it is hardly worth while to designate—and I cannot claim space to notice all whose mind or person make them worthy of mention.

One trait too of the affair which struck me favorably was that the mothers and fathers brought the younger girls, and without the ordeal of a "bringing out" we had the presence of these creatures of "budding loveliness." Some one or two faces, to be sure, which I hoped to meet were not visible, but for this drawback I can console myself in the old way of companionable misery that they might have lost as much as we did.

The time was passed in saunter and chat for some two hours, when refreshments were announced and about that juncture, I can assure you, humanity was between the space and the numbers previous to that time, but then it required one of concentration to large to preserve his identity. The centripetal motion we had felt some symptoms of the disparity movement would have struck Newton, I conceive, much more forcibly than gravitating apples. Had the old philosopher been present, a new *principia* must have been the result. But so large a slice of the great loaf of humanity might well have suffocated its weaker crumbs. Still, begging pardon of costal supporters and favorite corns, which, like favorite spaniels, snarled, there was much fun, near death as fear told you you were. Your man of books, seeking with classic lore, who said in the pressure following the announcement of refreshments, that his friends of Tully's time, would then cry, "jam," was very right. But truer was he, who answered in voice of Osian's ghosts, quoting old Boswell Johnson's death-bed ejaculation, "Jam, jam, morituri!" A third said, (and he was a young one of much wit and finest character, Heaven speed him,) "Ohe! jam satis." "Satis," all responded, and some truly "placquam satis." And all were right. Jam is a great word for puns—and the slipshod Homer of our day has said,

"—one pun breeds a host."

So, reader, if you tire, place it to the account of "Lady Jane and humorous poems."

It was at the refreshment table that our theological friends showed the rancor that has survived polemics and inquisitions. They forgot for a time that they were bound to act the agreeable, and pell-mell at heretic pyramid or cake dish, vent our doughty Knights of the church militant while all resembling old scarlet Babylon or seven headed monsters, Papal Rome, vanished beneath the devastating touch of clergy and laymen. But leaving polemics and metaphors to Wainwright and his antagonist, let me inform you on a more interesting and scarcely less important subject than that over which these old bull dogs of the church are growling—namely, that our refreshment tables were set out in fine taste and amply supplied even for the omnivorous mass that surrounded them, though the number doubled the expectation of those by whom the arrangements were made. Utensils as might be expected, fell short; but while the Editors' ingenuity is allowed to flourish never fear; and between forks and tumblers and watermelon wash dishes (nunn, ye knowing ones) the wants of all were gratified; to be sure, some demons of lower air to show their hostility to the spirit of the occasion pried away the supporters of the main refreshment room, but the only effect was a momentary banishment of the carnation from the cheek of beauty and matter for a paragraph and pun of my rustic *confrere*.

The people were stowed in all parts of the building in hundreds munching or sipping what they were lucky enough to lay their hands to.—Even the sacred character of the kitchen could not on this occasion preserve it inviolate, and I found at one of its tables, a pair of sub-professional modellers, devotees of letters, devouring the bread and liquids, whose frequent resort stored almost petrified the lady who presided over the coffee urn. Distinguished members of the third party thought themselves lucky to get a standing on a chest in the pantry, and every nook was crowded with rank, file and music.

Supper over, the company returned to the hall where some further hours were agreeably spent—and the exercises of the evening were very appropriately closed by the Senior Professor.—On seeking the dress rooms, a laughable melee took place, and the cries for missing caps, cloaks, rubbers, &c. from both sides were meat for a lover of the ridiculous. The floors of all the rooms, in their wild confusion, reminded one strongly of the lines of Hood on the explosion in the wash-house:

"Oh, I never, never saw
A sight so awful shockin'!
Here lays a leg, and there a leg
I mean, you know, a stockin'!"

Save some few rubbers, all owners at last found their articles, or at least, all articles found owners, and the company separated in fine spirits.

One feature of the meeting that impressed one favorably was the presence and unanimity of all sects and classes, all happy and smiling, from men

and matrons under the chill of whose brow, (at other times) Martin Luther would have paused and stood a statue of joy rigidity, to the "lax Socinian" and the follower of the world embracing doctrine of Balloou, embracing passengers from every craft that has survived from all that have borne the buffets, swam or sunk on the great ocean of the world's opinion from the days of Zoroaster, even to these more favored times of Special Apostle Miller.—There were High Churchman, Free Thinker, Baptist and Presbyterian, Turk and Trinitarian, Orthodox and Arian, mingling in a common grin, the lady furnishing its full delegation, while laugh and ejaculation rose to shake the rafters in the mingled breath of belle and brandy bibber, Demagogue and Perfectionist, and all shades that constitute the great institution of modern society, felt themselves under bond and penalty to pass an evening of which the sole expression might be that

"All went merry as a marriage bell."

And they are good things, too, these crowds, much as we may vaunt "small social parties." Give me a crowd, Humanity shows itself in its vigor in the mass. There is always something to admire in them—whether they are assembled in the halls of sociality, by the tens of acres in by-gone Harrison times on Western plains, or even in the up river gangs that assemble and discount the vast grins around the

"Needy knife grinder,"

Your observer will find some thing to awake the better action of the high, humane, or humorous.

Mr Editor, I must lay aside my skipping pen, but with the reiterated request to these good people to get up some more of these good things—any cause will furnish them with an excuse and nucleus—and give our good people leave to shake off in a well spent evening the cares and saw dust of every day life in your little busy city. We have seen, admired and enjoyed this one broad grin on the marble face of weather beaten churchdom.—when there shall be another or even the faintest smile,

"May we be there to see."

Your devoted servant,
A LOOKER ON IN VESICE.

We do most heartily wish that some method could be hit upon by which we could obtain copies of the several State documents. We have after various efforts, secured copies of the Governor's Message, the Treasurer's and the Adjutant General's Reports, the whole of the substance of each of which we have laid before our readers. But the Land Agent's Report, an important document, and others, we have not yet seen. If the Legislature will devise some means to furnish the press, the press will lay the information before the people.

Weekly Courier.

Our large weekly Courier, published this morning is for sale at the office at four cents a single copy. It contains an admirable story, The Lost Property Restored, Mr Rives Letter, Poetry, Miscellany, News, Editorials, Proceedings of Congress, of the State Legislature, &c. &c

We have received from Messrs. Smith & Fenno a copy of Graham's Magazine for February—our readers can satisfy themselves of its merits, and enjoy its beauties by purchasing a copy.

A correspondent of the Gazette states that a small house near Cooper's mills was consumed by fire on Friday morning last. Nothing was saved, and the family narrowly escaped from the flames.

A 'country friend' has furnished us a notice of the late public Tea Party, which we were unable to attend by other attractions and duties.

The merchants of New York city are making a vigorous effort to establish in that city a library for the benefit of their profession.

The traveling, since the January thaw is very rough, the roads are glassy and slewy, and as uncomfortable as can well be.

The U.S. frigate Potomac sailed from Boston on Friday, probably on a cruise to Havana.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK—February, 1844.

We have received from Messrs. Smith & Fenno the February number of this elegant magazine. It is highly embellished and contains an excellent variety of reading matter.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE—February, 1844.

Mr Bugbee has laid upon our table the February number of Graham. It is a charming number, elaborate and elegant in its pictorials, and attractive in its letter press. Its early reception is quite a pleasant incident.

LYCEUM.

LECTURE this evening at the City Hall, at 7 o'clock, by Rev. J. Chapin.

J. S. WHEELWRIGHT, Secretary.

TEA PARTY.

The Ladies of St. John's Parish, will hold a Social Tea Party at the Bangor House, on Friday evening next. Single Tickets 50 cts. Tickets admitting a gentleman and lady 75 cts. for sale at Smith & Fenno's, and at the Bangor House.

DIED.

In Dexter, 28th ult. Mr Franklin Coolidge, aged 22 years.

Boston Prices Current.

Ashes—# 100 lbs. cash.	
Pearl.....	5 25 @ 5 37
Pot.....	4 37 @ 4 50
Bristles.	
Russia, 1st sort # lb.....	75 @ 80
do 2d do.....	25 @ 30
American white.....	30 @ 40
Bees-Wax.	
Yellow.....	24 @ 25
Candles.	
Sperm.....	31 @ 32
Tallow mould.....	24 @ 25
Coffee	
Havana.....	65 @ 75
St. Domingo.....	5 @ 6
Java.....	9 @ 11
Drugs.	
Arrow root.....	10 @ 25
Borax, refined.....	13 @ 20
Brimstone, crude, 220 lbs.....	24 @ 26 00
Gum Copal, washed.....	37 @ 40
do Shellac, orange.....	12 @ 13
Myrrh India.....	12 @ 25
do Turkey.....	40 @ 45
Vitriol, blue.....	8 @ 33

M. Gia.....	1 15 @ 1 18
A. Gia.....	35 @ 38
New bran.....	20 @ 25
lirany.....	2 12 @ 2 16
Madera.....	3 00 @ 3 50
Sandy.....	58 @ 60
Wine, Port.....	@
Dye-stuffs.	
Indigo # lb.....	1 87 @ 1 80
Logwood, campy 2240 lbs.....	20 00 @ 27 00
do Doungoo.....	18 00 @ 18 50
Camwood, stuck.....	6 00 @ 75 00
Fastic, Cuba.....	25 00 @ 30 00
Flour.	
Guinevere.....	4 62 @ 4 87
Baltimore.....	4 87 @ 5 50
Ohio.....	4 81 @ 5 00
Fancy.....	5 12 @ 5 50
Wye Flour.....	3 62 @
Fish.	
Labrador, 112 lbs, # qtl.....	2 50 @ 2 62
Bank, Grand, Cod.....	2 12 @ 2 75
Hay Chaleur.....	2 50 @ 2 62
Shore.....	2 37 @ 2 50
Hake.....	1 50 @ 1 75
Pollack.....	1 75 @ 1 87
Haddock.....	1 87 @ 2 00
Drum of 128 lbs for S Am market, including cask new.....	@
Mackerel, No 1, subject to the charge for insp and mailing, in addition to quot. cash.....	10 37 @ 10 50
do No 2, do.....	8 37 @ 8 50
do No 3, do.....	6 25 @ 6 50
Alewives, dry, salted and pickled, No 1.....	5 50 @ 4 00
S'ad, mess.....	@
Sal non, No 1 Halifax, bbl.....	12 10 @ 13 00
Herring, Magdalen.....	4 @ 55
do Lubec, scaled do.....	4 @
do Labrador gibbed and pickled, in blrs.....	@
Furs.	
Bear skin prime.....	4 00 @ 5 00
Beaver.....	1 50 @ 2 50
do Southern.....	1 00 @ 2 00
Fox cross, prime, pr skin.....	2 75 @ 3 50
do red.....	75 @ 1 00
do silver grey prime.....	15 00 @ 20 00
Fisher.....	2 00 @ 3 50
Otter, land.....	5 00 @ 6 00
Deer Skin # lb.....	10 @ 20
do shaved.....	20 @ 30
Wild Cat, prime.....	17 @ 18
Raccoon.....	25 @
Minks.....	20 @ 60
Sable.....	1 60 @ 1 30
Musquash prime.....	9 @ 10
Loups v'e.....	1 62 @ 2 00
Hair S'ad, skin each.....	50 @ 1 10
Fur Seal.....	1 10 @ 3 00
Nutria Skin.....	10 @ 20
Glue.	
Russia.....	11 @ 13
English.....	@
American.....	6 @ 11
Chinese.....	18 @ 20
Grain.	
Corru, Northern bushel.....	68 @ 70
do Southern round.....	51 @ 55
do do flat yellow, new.....	47 @ 49
do do white.....	45 @ 45
do New Orleans.....	@
Barley.....	@
Oats, Northern.....	67 @ 71
do Southern.....	65 @ 67
Oats, Maryland.....	39 @ 30
do Delaware.....	32 @ 31
do Northern.....	23 @ 25
Beans.....	1 00 @ 1 62
Shirts # double bushel.....	5 @ 25
Bras do do.....	18 @ 20
Hay.	
Eastern screwed, per ton.....	10 00 @ 11 00
Hops.	
1st sort, Mass 1813 # lb.....	63 @ 7
2d do do.....	14 @ 3
Leather.	
Philadelphia best city tan.....	23 @ 25
do country do.....	13 @ 20
Baltimore city tannage.....	23 @ 24
do dry hide.....	13 @ 20
New York red, light.....	16 @ 18
do do middling.....	16 @ 17
do do overwhit.....	14 @ 15
Hoston do slaughter.....	17 @ 18
Eastern Dry hide.....	15 @ 17
do slaughter.....	17 @ 19
Neuts do, thick waxed, pr lt.....	12 @ 13
light, do do.....	10 @ 12
heavy do do.....	13 @
Kip.....	@
Black grain.....	9 @ 12
Curried Calf.....	9 @ 65
Lignumvite.	
Per ton.....	14 00 @ 16 00
Time.	
Per cask, Thomaston.....	70 @ 80
Cauden.....	65 @ 70
Lumber.	
Bangor 1st quality.....	23 00 @ 25 00
do 2d.....	16 00 @ 18 00
do 3d.....	9 50 @ 11 00
do 4th.....	5 50 @ 6 00
Ellsworth Pine Boards, No 3.....	9 00 @ 10 00
do do do No 4.....	6 00 @ 6 50
Sapin Pine Boards, No 3.....	9 50 @ 10 00
do do do No 4.....	5 00 @ 6 00
Singles, best.....	3 25 @ 3 50
do interior.....	2 00 @ 2 25
do cedar.....	2 00 @ 2 25
do ordinary.....	1 25 @ 1 37
Clapboards, clear, 6 inch.....	25 00 @ 27 00
do 5 in.....	14 00 @ 17 00
do 2d quality.....	10 00 @ 13 00
Laths, 1 1/2 inch.....	12 @ 15
do 1 and 1 1/2 inch.....	12 @ 15
Sugar box Shooks.....	10 @ 50
Spruce Lumber, at measure.....	7 50 @ 8 00
Hewn ranging timber, hundred.....	3 00 @ 4 00
Schoodic Boards, 1st quality M.....	23 00 @ 26 00
Ton timber, Pine.....	1 00 @ 7 00
do ordinary.....	1 75 @ 2 00
Scab Timber.....	2 25 @ 2 50
White do.....	3 00 @ 3 25
Hemlock Lumber.....	5 50 @ 6 00
Provisions.	
Beef, Mess, 4 mos. new, bbl.....	7 00 @ 7 75
do No 1.....	6 00 @ 6 50
Pork, extra clear.....	13 00 @ 13 50
Potatoes, eastern.....	6 @ 50
Molasses, Porto Rico.....	25 @ 27
Grand and Martique.....	24 @ 25
do Mess.....	10 30 @ 11 00
Lard, No 1, Boston.....	63 @ 7
Salt, Liverpool.....	1 45 @ 1 50
Turks 14 ind.....	2 75 @ 3 00
White Beans.....	1 00 @ 1 70
Saleratus.....	13 @ 43
Seed.	
Clover, northern, # lb.....	8 @ 10
Flax seed, America.....	1 30 @ 1 57
H'd grass.....	1 75 @ 2 00
Red top.....	30 @ 35
Wood.	
Eastern hard, per cargo.....	1 50 @ 1 75
Bark, hemlock, oil.....	4 50 @ 4 75
do do new.....	5 00 @ 5 50
Wool.	
American, full blood, # lb.....	33 @ 40
do do.....	25 @ 35
Super northern polled lamb.....	33 @ 37
No 1, do.....	26 @ 30
No 2, do.....	20 @ 25
No 3, do.....	13 @ 16
Remarks.	
Bangor.—The market has been well supplied Round hogs of large size and excellent quality continue to come in and readily sell from 5 1/2 to 6 cts.	
Poston.—There is additional firmness in the flour market. The domestic goods market is active and prices well sustained. The prices of Fish have gone up a little and we quote accordingly. There have been heavy arrivals of western pork.	
Old Newspapers for sale at this office.	

FEBRUARY, 1844.

THE Lady's Book for February, embellished with two splendid steel engravings, received Jan. 23.

THE NEW MIRROR

No. 16, monthly parts New Mirror for February, 44; The Mysteries of New York; Col. de Surville, a tale of the Empire, 1810, by Eugene Sue, &c. just rec'd and for sale at BUGBEE'S.

MISS LESLIE'S MAGAZINE for Jan. rec'd at BUGBEE'S.

1844.

GRAHAM'S Magazine and Ladies' Companion for Feb. '44, just rec'd at BUGBEE'S.

FEBRUARY 1844.

GODEY'S Lady's Book—Leslie's Magazine, received by E. F. DUREN.

THERMOMETERS for sale cheap by A. P. GULLU, Exchange st.

GRAHAM'S FOR FEBRUARY, WITH 3 steel engravings—No. 16, New Mirror, No. 18, Rover, &c., &c. rec'd by SMITH & FENNO.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, for February, rec'd and for sale by E. F. DUREN.

LADY'S BOOK FOR FEBRUARY, WITH elegant embellishments—Miss Leslie's Magazine—Parley's Magazine—Silliman's Journal—Bell's Medical Library, and various other works, rec'd by SMITH & FENNO.

BOARDERS.

TWO gentlemen can be accommodated with pleasant rooms and board in a small private family by enquiring at this office.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES AT 14 Main Street.

RICHARDS & HALE

WILL close up the remainder of their FALL and WINTER GOODS, at a very small advance from the cost, to make room for spring purchases.

The Stock is large, and embraces almost every article in the Dry Goods line, was bought early, and will positively be sold cheaper than the same Goods can be purchased in the city.

WANTED,

1000 BUSHELS Herd's Grass and 5 Tons Clover SEED, for which the highest market prices will be paid. Country men bringing their Seeds to market find it to their advantage to call.

MOORE & BUTMAN, Buyers and Sellers of country Produce, No. 7, Main St. Jan. 20.

NO. 8, CABINET LIBRARY.

LIVES of Celebrated Indians, part 2, containing lives of Pocahontas, Philip, Pontiac, Gan, Brant, Tecumseh, Red Jacket, Black Hawk, &c. &c. 25 cents per number, only, for sale by subscribers, who are the only Bangor Agents of the work.

SMITH & FENNO, Jan. 23.

DANCING SCHOOL.

M. COBB'S Evening School for young Gentlemen will commence on TUESDAY evening next, in the Washingtonian Hall at 7 o'clock. His afternoon School will also be kept in the same Hall on the afternoon of Saturday, and Wednesday, commencing at 2 o'clock.

N. S. PARTRIDGE, ATTORNEY AT LAW BANGOR, MAINE.

Office No. 46, West-Market Place Jan. 20.

FLOUR, BUCKWHEAT, &c. 500 BBL'S. Flour.

50 Packages Buckwheat.

10 Boxes H. B. Sugar.

6 Bbls. Boston crushed Sugar.

15 Boxes Tobacco.

20 Chests and Boxes Tea.

10 Day Warranted Axes.

50 Casks Nails.

10 Cases Lumbermen's Boots.

25 Boxes 8 x 10 Glass.

For sale by W. A. BLAKE Jan. 20.

CAMPBELL.

FRESH supply just received by G. W. LADD Jan. 19.

WOOLEN GOODS.

BLUE, Black, Brown and Claret, extra fine and low priced figured diamond, and plain over Cloth, Blue Black and Olive Plaid Cloth, Blue, Black, Brown, Claret, Green, &c. mixed Broadcloths.

Cambrics, Satinets, and Vestings, for sale very low prices at No 1, Main St. S. A. HYDE dec. 16.

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